

Love and Death.

Are you lonely, O my love, in the dark grave sleeping?
Do you feel my presence near you, here my vigil keeping
All the long night through?
Lonely is your grave, Mavourneen, sad the moaning sea,
Strange the voices in the wind, sobbing through the dark
Sobbing, ^{to me,} whispering ^{of you.}

Are you lonely, O my love, in the strange new lands,
Where, beyond the tides of Death, stretch the shining
sands
Your dear feet have pressed?
There, where God and angels praise you, do you think
of me
Wandering lonely in my sorrow by the cheerless sea,
You amid the Blessed?

O my love, when life reviled you, when men stood
apart,
There was one who knew and ~~around~~ crowned you,
Throned you in her heart,
Loved your stainless soul.
O my king, whom angels honour, Heaven had
work to do,
God-like work that waited long for a spirit proved
and true,
You shall reach the goal!

Winifred Patton